

TALES OF THE UNUSUAL

STORY/ART BY SUNGDAE OH

THE PACKAGE: PART 1

DING DONG-

DING DONG-

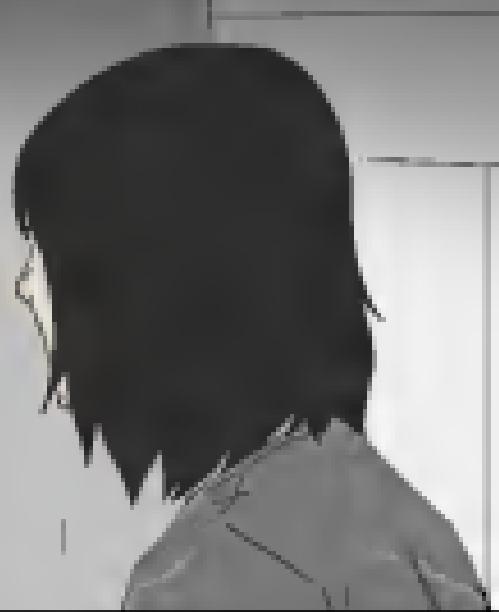
MARSHMELLO

PACKAGE
DELIVERY.



SHOULD
I JUST LEAVE IT
IN FRONT OF
THE DOOR.?

SURE.





STEP
STEP

I'VE BEEN A HIKIKOMORI FOR THE LAST SIX YEARS.

HEHE
I CAN FINALLY
TRY OUT THE
GAME.



WOW...
THE GRAPHICS
HAVE DEFINITELY
GOTTEN WAY
BETTER.



I WONDER
HOW FUN IT
WILL BE...



IS THIS A
F**KING
JOKE??

THIS
ONE IS
SO MUCH
WORSE!!

WHACK

DAMNIT,
I WAITED ALMOST
FIVE YEARS FOR
THAT.



COMPANIES
LIKE THAT CAN
JUST GO STRAIGHT
TO HELL.

ANYWAY,
WHO THE F***
ARE THOSE BASTARDS
WHO SAID IT WAS
FUN?

ARE
THEY FREAKING
BLIND?



LET'S
SEE..



ARE
THERE ANY NEW
POSTS..?

SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED TODAY

POSTER : 0_0 DATE : 2017

FOR THE LAST TWO YEARS, I HAVEN'T LEFT MY HOUSE EXCEPT TO GO TO THE CONVENIENCE STORE. THEN TODAY, I HAD TO MAKE A LONG TRIP BECAUSE OF THIS ONLINE VENDOR WHO INSISTS ON MAKING DIRECT TRANSACTIONS. ON THE WAY, I WAS SO BUSY STARING AT THE GROUND TO AVOID PEOPLE'S EYES THAT I GOT CONFUSED AND GOT OFF AT THE WRONG STATION. THEN I MET THE VENDOR AND.. MAN. I WAS STUTTERING LIKE A TOTAL IDIOT THE WHOLE TIME, AND I THINK I GAVE HER AN EXTRA 10,000 WON BILL BY ACCIDENT.. I THOUGHT ABOUT WHETHER I SHOULD ASK HER TO CHECK BUT THEN

TWO YEARS?
HE'S STILL A
BEGINNER.

ACCIDENT... I THOUGHT ABOUT WHETHER I
SHOULD ASK HER TO CHECK BUT THEN
I ENDED UP JUST LEAVING WITHOUT
SAYING ANYTHING. AM I AN IDIOT OR WHAT?
I NEVER USED TO BE THIS WAY BUT IT SUDDENLY GOT WAY
FREAKING WORSE. BUT THAT VENDOR WAS KIND OF PRETTY.

TAP TAP

WRITE A COMMENT

IT'S STILL NOT TOO LATE.. DON'T WAIT ANY...

PLAYBOY SO WHAT DID YOU BUY?

ACCIDENT... I THOUGHT ABOUT WHETHER I
SHOULD ASK HER TO CHECK BUT THEN
I ENDED UP JUST LEAVING WITHOUT
SAYING ANYTHING. AM I AN IDIOT OR WHAT?
I NEVER USED TO BE THIS WAY BUT IT SUDDENLY GOT WAY
FREAKING WORSE. BUT THAT VENDOR WAS KIND OF PRETTY.

TAP TAP TAP

WRITE A COMMENT

JUST TELL US THE VENDOR'S NUMBER. I WANT TO GO OUT FOR A

PLAYBOY SO WHAT DID YOU BUY?

AH..
I'M HUNGRY..

I CAN'T
BELIEVE THAT GAME
THAT I STARVED TO SAVE
UP FOR TURNED OUT
TO BE SUCH CRAP.

UGH.
MY HEAD..!

THROB



THE
HUNGER IS
MAKING MY HEAD
HURT EVEN
MORE...

FINE,
GODDAMMIT,
SERIOUSLY!

I NEED
A BREAK...

SSK

WHAT
SHOULD I
DO ABOUT
WORK...?

I REALLY
SHOULD GO OUT
AND LOOK FOR A JOB
TOMORROW.



NO.. IN MY
CURRENT STATE,
I WON'T BE ABLE TO
DO ANYTHING PROPER.
AND I WILL JUST GET
KICKED OUT
ANYWAY.

I'LL
START LOOKING
NEXT WEEK.

I THINK I SAID THIS KIND OF THING LAST MONTH, TOO..

WELL, I HAD NO CHOICE AT THE TIME.
I HAD TO FINISH BEATING A GAME THAT I HAD BOUGHT..

BUT I'M REALLY GOING OUT NEXT WEEK..
THIS IS THE END OF MY LIFE AS A HIKKOMORI!

DAMNIT... I COULD HAVE LIVED
LIKE THIS IF MY DAD WERE STILL ALIVE..



HMM..

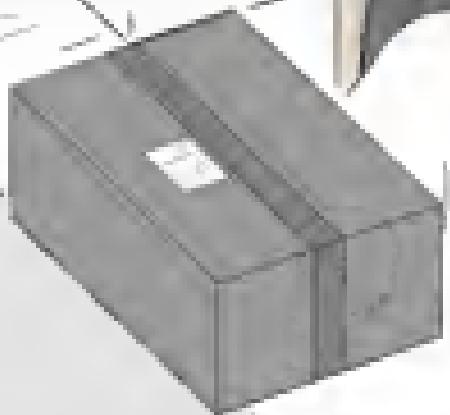
IS
IT ALREADY
DAYTIME..?

SSK

.....?



HUUH...?





W..WHAT'S
THIS..?





A PACKAGE..?

I DON'T
REMEMBER
GETTING ANYTHING
LIKE THIS



DID
SOMEONE
BREAK IN..?

NO,
NO ONE WOULD
HAVE DONE THAT..
THERE WOULD BE NO
REASON TO..



A black and white illustration showing a person from behind, wearing a dark t-shirt and pants, struggling to move a large, rectangular, heavy object, possibly a piano or a large case. The person is pushing with their arms and legs. Two speech bubbles are present: one above the person's head and one to the right. The background shows a room with a window and some furniture.

DO I HAVE
DEMENTIA OR
SOMETHING..?

JEEZ,
THIS THING
IS SO HEAVY THAT
IT WON'T EVEN
BUDGE...!

A black and white illustration of a hand holding a pen, writing the word "CLICK" in a bold, bubbly font. The hand is light-skinned and wearing a dark long-sleeved shirt. A speech bubble originates from the pen tip, containing the text.

I GUESS
I DON'T HAVE
MUCH ARM STRENGTH
LEFT AFTER NOT GOING
OUTSIDE FOR
FIVE YEARS..

CLICK



FOR NOW,
LET'S JUST SEE WHAT'S
INSIDE...

CHHH



HUH...!?



WHAT'S
ALL THIS...?

SOME
LUNATIC...!

GATHERED
ALL OF THE STUFF
THAT I'VE THROWN
OUT AND SENT IT
TO ME AS A
PACKAGE...?!



YOU NEVER
KNOW WHAT LIFE IS
GOING TO BRING
NEXT..

HUH..?



THIS IS..

JHEE
KIM..?

SHE WAS
THE FIRST GIRL
THAT I ASKED OUT
WHEN I WAS
AROUND 20..

SHE REJECTED
ME SO HARSHLY
THAT I HAVEN'T EVEN
SPOKEN TO WOMEN
SINCE THEN.

BUT WHAT'S
THIS DOING IN
HERE ?



To be continued...